

THE KAISER IS SNUBBED

Has Hard Time Since His Return from Norway.

PARIS LOSES NOBLE SONS

Prof. Auguste Kerckhoff and M. Gustave Larrou Met Among Them. Historical Old Collon Estate for Sale.

Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch Copyright, 1903.) By PAUL VILLIERS.

PARIS, Sept. 19.—The Kaiser has had no very pleasant time of it since he returned from his annual trip to Norway. To be true, he enjoyed the manoeuvres very much, though the Saxon generals had the bad taste to win a battle over the Prussians.

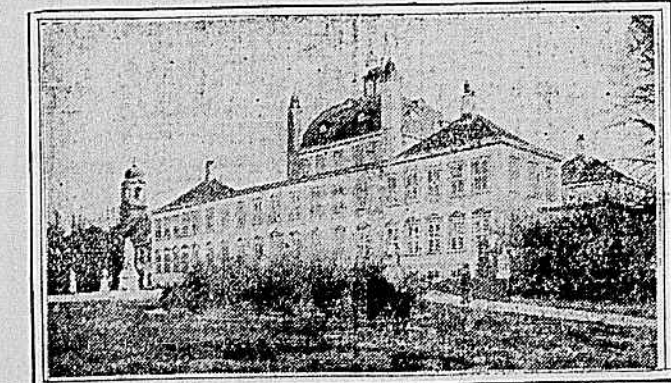
Now that the manoeuvres are over, however, the Socialistic press, which some few weeks ago put an end to the Kaiser's pet scheme of a fortified palace at Pichewerder, is busy telling Emperor William how extremely uncomfortable they will make it for the imperial government when the Reichstag opens again, and these veiled threats have made the Kaiser furious.

His press gag law, by which he has forbidden any Socialistic paper to mention his name, or stand trial for lese majeste, shows plainly his state of mind, and, what is worse, it has had just the opposite effect desired.

The editors of the Socialistic press, however, are not deterred by the Kaiser's pet scheme of a fortified palace at Pichewerder, is busy telling Emperor William how extremely uncomfortable they will make it for the imperial government when the Reichstag opens again, and these veiled threats have made the Kaiser furious.

It is not only in Germany that the Kaiser has lost influence and prestige. King Edward has snubbed him more than once this summer. Emperor Francis Joseph has not even pretended to ask his advice in regard to what shall be done in the Balkans. The Czar, too, has snubbed him almost past the doors of the imperial palace in Berlin on his way to Darmstadt, but refuses to visit the Kaiser. Last, not least, Emperor William has lost the good will of the Vatican.

The visit made to the late Pope Leo XIII. was a failure. Pope Leo has sent his portrait to the Czar, has spoken in friendly terms of France and President Loubet, but he ignores Emperor William's existence absolutely. However, the Kaiser will not let this go. He has sent a special ambassador from Germany to arrive at the Vatican, carrying a magnificent gift from the Kaiser, accompanied by an autograph letter. If this will not touch the heart of the venerable Pontiff, the Kaiser will



—FREDERIKSBORG CASTLE, THE SUMMER PALACE OF KING CHRISTIAN OF DENMARK.—

This is a copy of a photograph of the beautiful Princess Pauline Metternich, which she gave to King Edward during his recent visit to this city. The King

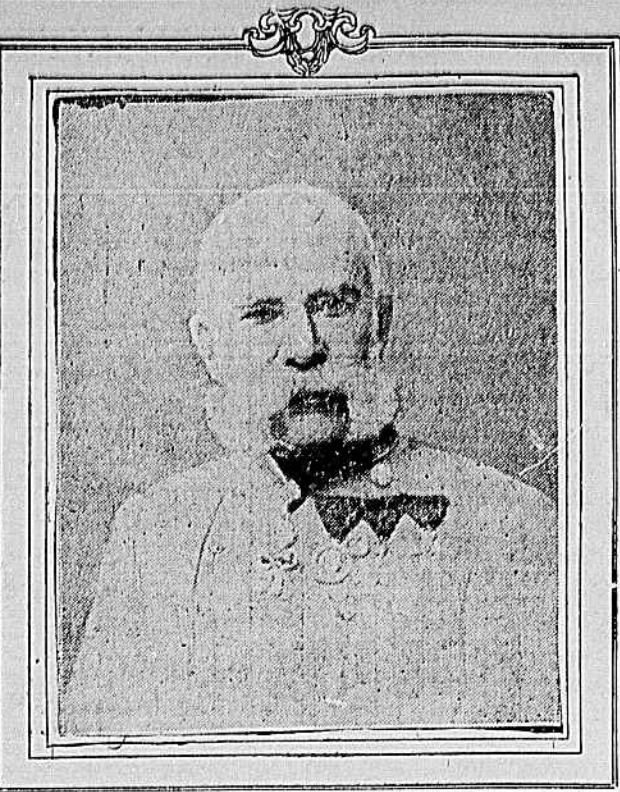
made no more attempts to approach the prisoner in the Vatican. During the last two weeks Paris has lost two of her most learned sons. The first of them to die, Professor Auguste Kerckhoff, is best known to the world as the inventor of the universal language Volapuk, which for some little while was widely popular. He lived to see another universal language, Esperanto, receive the ridicule which Volapuk had obtained; but he believed until the last that some day all nations would conspire to overthrow the Tower of Babel.

M. Gustave Larroumet was only fifty-one. His health gave way under the strain of continued overwork, and his death robbed us of a charming scholar and a brilliant journalist, who was as popular here as the lamented Paul Blouet.

If there is any American who wants to buy a historical estate, here is a good chance. The old Collon estate, on the boulevard of Waterloo, where the allied armies established one of their field hospitals, is in the market. In the old dwelling house Napoleon dined and slept before the battle. In the wall is still shown the spot upon which the allied army hung his overcoat. That this palace has been sold to more than two thousand English tourists should not make the present one less valuable. During the great battle the barn took care of the dwelling house, and a hundred years ago, the place as it stands to-day is one of the most beautiful places in that part of the country, half farm, half chateau, surrounded by a magnificent old park.

Marquis De Rose, the old friend of King Peter I. of Serbia, who made the king live up to an old promise and make him march out of Belgrade, is back in Paris again, having resigned from his position. The reason that he gives for his action is that he is very interested in the character of the successor of the murdered King Alexander. Marquis De Rose, while living in the royal konak was informed of the plot to murder Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria as King Alexander was murdered. He informed King Peter and begged him to warn the Prince of the danger, but the King, who lives in constant fear of the officers who surround him, refused to do anything.

Marquis De Rose, whose courage is one of his chief traits, reproached his old friend for his cowardice, and angry words passed between them. The next day the King tried to smooth over the affair, but as he still refused to warn Prince Ferdinand, Marquis De Rose resigned and



THE EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH OF AUSTRIA.

Latest picture of the aged Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, who is reported to intend to resign on account of

took the first train for Sofia. He was immediately received by the Prince of Bulgaria and informed him of the plot against his life. Two days after the Emperor left Bulgaria, to the great surprise of all uninitiated in the state of affairs.

One hundred and thirty-seven francs, a little more than twenty-seven dollars, was the modest price realized the other day for the night table of Eugene Beauharnais, the son of the Empress Josephine, the first consort of the great Napoleon. It was bought by a minister, who is a connoisseur and collector of relics from the time of the first Empire and who possesses one of the most complete collections of that kind in this city.

Twenty-seven dollars for a splendid piece of furniture formerly owned by the aged son of a great Emperor! France is, indeed, the republic of republics.

SAY LORD BACON WROTE SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.) LONDON, Sept. 19.—The best organized effort yet made to dispute Shakespeare's authorship of the plays bearing his name is now in operation. The most ardent supporters in London of the claim that Bacon wrote these plays have formed themselves into a society, which has just been incorporated at Somerset House.

Several Americans are among the incorporators. Harold Bayley, one of the founders of the society, is a most active proponent of the claim that Bacon wrote the plays. He has written a book, "The Shakespeare Problem," which is being distributed gratis to all public libraries. "We intend sending a host of speakers, who, with the help of lantern lectures,



has known the Princess ever since she was a little girl and has always been a warm admirer of her. The violin is his favorite instrument, the violin.

will convince the majority of people that our belief is well-founded. In fact, we wish to convert the 'man in the street' to the opinion that Bacon wrote the plays and works in question."

UNDERTAKERS ARE MUCH DISTURBED

Those in London Fear Simplicity of Funerals Will Decrease Business.

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.) LONDON, September 19.—London undertakers are frankly in a state of disquiet over prospects of curtailment of their incomes owing to the public example furnished by the simplicity of Lord Salisbury's funeral. They foresee that funerals of the distinguished and wealthy will hereafter be conducted much less expensively than has been the custom.

These fears are further intensified by the growing tendency for several years among the wealthy toward simplicity in burying their dead, and it has almost become a fashion to make funerals purely family affairs, with the addition, perhaps, of invitations to one or two of the deceased's oldest and most intimate friends.

This is equally applicable to the customs among the artisan and poorer classes, where not very many years ago families habitually placed themselves in debt by the extravagance of their funerals. It amounted to a singular rivalry, and the "fine funeral" would be talked of for months afterward.

The expressed wish that no flowers be sent is another symptom of simplicity, which concerns florists. Wreaths are distinctly not so common as they used to be.

Monumental masons and sculptors also remark upon the change in the public mind regarding tombstones. Costly memorials grow rarer every year.

the strong secessionist movements in Hungary. It is feared that the Empire will break up should the Emperor carry out his alleged intention.

DON'T LIKE MR. BRODRICK

England's War Secretary May Be Retired.

HAS STRONG OPPOSITION

Prominent Army Officers Do Not Speak to Him—Lord Halsbury, Noted Orator and Statesman Celebrates Seventy-eighth Birthday.

Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyright, 1903. By PAUL LAMBETH.

LONDON, September 19.—Probably the most unpopular man in England just now is Mr. Sir John Brodrick, Secretary of State for War. At his door has been laid all the blame for the blunders and muddlings of the late war in South Africa, a war entered upon without preparation and with no knowledge of the ultimate cost, nor of the strength and resources of the enemy.

Mr. Brodrick is detested not only by the military officers, but by the "man in the street." It is of record that he and Lord Wolseley, commander in chief of the army, were not on speaking terms for months before President Kruger's ultimatum started the world. Lord Wolseley was snubbed right and left by Brodrick, and his advice unheeded.

Sir Redvers Buller, another doughty warrior, also is at odds with Brodrick. Sir Redvers, it is believed, will try to oust Brodrick from his place in the House of Commons. To that end he will run as a candidate for Parliament from Guildford, in opposition to Brodrick. If the soldier beats the secretary, the latter will be relegated to obscurity. Meanwhile efforts are being made to induce Sir Redvers to stand for Parliament from another constituency, leaving the field clear for Brodrick.

Brodrick, if defeated by Sir Redvers, will not be missed from public life, for the report of the war investigation committee, just published, proves him to have been the most incapable, short sighted, blundering and expensive Secretary of War that England or any other country ever has had.

The Lord Chancellor of England, Lord Halsbury, the great "law lord," has been celebrating his seventy-eighth birthday. Lord Halsbury is a round little man, with a broad, smiling face and a merry eye. He looks like Sir John Falstaff in tabloid form.

Like most of England's officials in high places, Lord Halsbury is not a youth. He served as Lord Chancellor under three governments in which the late Lord Salisbury was Prime Minister, and he has remained at his post despite his advanced age. Lord Halsbury is a noted after-dinner orator and a well-known wit. He and Ambassador Choate are always depended upon at public dinners in London to say something amusing and they rarely fail.

Lord Halsbury is a native of the United States, but he is acquainted with all the famous Americans who come to London every summer. Senator Depew has found for him a place in the United States, but he is a popular lawyer, an independent judge and very popular with members of the bar.

Lord Milner, the autocrat of South Africa, is returning to England for a vacation. He is the unpopular governor of the Transvaal and Orange River colonies. His autocratic rule has made nearly all the Boers his bitter enemies. Lord Milner is said to be the luckiest man in the peerage. He started out in life as a newspaper man, but by his shrewdness and his ability to make his way into public life and ultimately into the peerage. He has ability, which combined with his unusual good fortune has made him a peer.

Henry V. Esmond, the playwright, author of "Philly's Little Love Affair," which was produced for the first time in London the other night, though it was familiar to Americans long ago under the title "Imprudence," is a slender, "sandy" little man, with a smooth-shaven face and the actor type. He has been an actor, and his practical knowledge of the stage has been invaluable to him as a dramatist. Mr. Esmond was expected by the critics to have elevated the tone of the London drama, but he has not found that profitable and so now produces only plays that will be commercially successful. Like many other men, he has sacrificed for financial success. Art alone cannot produce the balance in the bank, so perhaps Mr. Esmond is not to be blamed for floating with the dramatic turn up his nose at.

The Duke of Fife, the King's son-in-law, who has the rare honor of being the

only person not of royal blood who has married into the royal family, of England, is a tall, slender, scholarly looking man. He and his wife, the Princess, care little about society and are rarely seen at any of the splendid functions of the London social season. When in town they occupy Kensington Palace, a shabby old brick mansion in Kensington Gardens, that an American millionaire would turn up his nose at.

The Duke of Roxburgh (the English peer, the name as it spelled Roxburgh) whose engagement to Miss May Goeltz, the American heiress, is interesting English society nowadays, is an unusually lucky young man. He and his most seekers after American heiresses, isn't poor, for he has a large income, besides an "in" to turn, in addition to his dukedom, he has a marquise, three earldoms, a viscountcy, two baronies and a baronetcy. He sits in the House of Lords, when he deigns to visit that dull place, as Earl Inness, a title granted to one of his ancestors by Queen Victoria when she ascended the throne. Young Roxburgh is kin to the Duke of Marlborough, who also captured an American heiress being a descendant on his mother's side of rough and ready Churchill, the famous Duke of Marlborough.

TOOK 120 GRAINS OF COCAINE DAILY

London Man Gave Way to Drug Habit and Became Irresponsible.

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.) LONDON, September 19.—Not since the day when De Quincey's "Confessions of an Opium Eater" were in everybody's mouth has there been such general comment on the habit of consuming drugs as has resulted from the examination before a magistrate of Ambrose Winterton, an author, charged with swindling, who confessed that he had reached the pitch of taking 120 grains of cocaine daily.

The prisoner was arrested in an inebriated home at Colindale, Fife. Inspector McCarthy told the magistrate that Winterton had been previously convicted several times. In the last case he forged a certificate representing that his wife was dead, and posed as a distressed author. He was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude, and was at present under police supervision.

Mr. Sparke said that in defense he could only urge that Winterton had given way entirely to the drug habit, and it had rendered him absolutely irresponsible. This case has led to investigations which show that in London cocaine taking is certainly on the increase. Chemists are constantly being asked to supply the drug to victims of the habit. Most of them refuse to do so unless they are shown a doctor's prescription, but by some means it is obtained, large sums being paid in many cases for sufficient cocaine to last only a few days.

The daily averages from five grains to fifty, so that if Winterton's story is to be believed, he took 120 grains a day, he must have been taking the poison for a lengthy period and continually increasing the dose, or such a large quantity would have proved fatal.

The first effects of the drug are immediate relief from physical and mental suffering, a sense of increased mental power and vigor being felt by the victim. Colic, large soon follows, however, and as the drug is taken more frequently, sleeplessness and acute depression succeed any failure to obtain the regular dose, while melancholia and suicidal tendencies increase as the months pass.

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"High and Low Boys."

Some very attractive and roomy patterns in mahogany and golden oak—notably the "Ladies' Comfort."

"Ladies' Desks."

It is impossible to give you an idea of our line in type. If you need a desk in any wood, at any price, it is here.

"Parlor Suites."

In three and five-piece Suites, from \$180.00 to \$1,000.00. The choice line was never seen in this city. Suites in all the latest fabrics, upholstered in one or assorted colors. Odd pieces furnish nearly every reputable factory in the country.

"Dining-Room Furniture."

Suites fully matched up—Table, Sideboard, China Case, Buffet, and Chairs—in mahogany, golden, Antwerp and weathered oaks. The line is simply perfect, and prices—well, you know, they are always right here.

"Chamber Suites."

Any price, any wood. We have one entire floor filled with three-piece Suites, and should you wish a Bureau, Washstand and Brass or Iron Bed, you can find any and all grades, in price, quality and wood, right here.

"Furniture Novelties."

That is, something you never thought of until you saw it. We have all the sensible, as well as crazy ideas.

SYDNOR & HUNDLEY, BROAD ST.

"WHAT'S BRED IN THE BONE WILL OUT IN THE FLESH"

Is true of mankind as well as lower animals. We do not expect blooded stock from common sires, physical giants from dwarfs and midgets, nor well-developed, robust children from tainted ancestors and sickly parents. It is contrary to the laws of nature and heredity, which are inviolable, unchangeable and fixed.

Children not only inherit the features, form and disposition of their parents, but the mental and physical qualities, infirmities and diseases as well. That certain diseases are transmitted from parents to children, are bred in the bone and handed down from one generation to another, can not be denied, for we see evidences of it every where and every day.

SCROFULA, a disease almost as fatal as Consumption, is a disease of the blood, is bred in the bone and will out in the flesh in the form of glandular swellings, deep abscesses and sores, boils and eruptions. It affects the eyes and ears, weakens the digestion and destroys the red corpuscles and solids of the blood, resulting in emaciation, stunted growth and poorly nourished bodies.

RHEUMATISM is handed down from gouty ancestors and rheumatic parents. The acid poisons in the blood that cause the sharp, shooting pains in muscles and joints have been there may be from birth, and exposure to bad weather, night air, or cold, easterly winds only hastens the attack by exciting the acid blood. The blood must be purified and the poisons filtered out of the system in order to get relief from this painful disease.

CATARRH is something more than a cold in the head; the poison extends into the Throat and Lungs, attacks the Stomach, Kidneys and Bladder, and every part of the system. We inherit a predisposition or tendency to Catarrh, just like other blood diseases; it is bred in the bone and can not be reached with sprays and salves, but requires constitutional treatment and a thorough cleansing of the disease-tainted blood.

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON is responsible for more suffering than all other diseases combined, and none is so surely transmitted from parent to child. Fearful ulcers and sores and disgusting skin eruptions often break out in infancy, and those whose blood is tainted with this awful poison are handicapped from birth, and unless the poison is eradicated carry the taint through life.

CANCEROUS ULCERS and old sores seem to pursue some families through generations, and in spite of washes, salves and ointments, continue to spread and grow because the taint is in the blood; is bred in the bone and grounded in the flesh.

Nothing but a real blood remedy like S. S. S. can reach these deeply rooted, inborn diseases. It goes to the fountain source of the trouble, uproots the old taint, drives out the poisons that have been lurking in the blood for years, and tones up the weakly constitution.

S. S. S. reaches diseases of this character that no other medicine does or can. It has been tested in thousands of cases during the nearly fifty years of its existence, and its reputation as a cure for chronic blood troubles is firmly established.

S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable and suited to old and young and persons of delicate constitution. If you have inherited a predisposition or tendency to some family taint, the sooner you begin a course of S. S. S. the quicker and more certain the cure. The disease may develop in childhood or later on in life, but is sure to make its appearance sometime, "for what is bred in the bone will out in the flesh," as sure as you live.

Our physicians make diseases of the blood and skin a special study. Write us all about your case, and medical advice or any special information desired will cost you nothing.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

IS JEALOUS OF GERMANY

England Does Not Desire Her to Rule.

AGAINST PIANO PRACTICE

German Physicians Declare it Should Not Be Compulsory—Russian Government Has Some Strike Embarrassments.

Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch Copyright, 1903. BY MALCOLM CLARKE.

BERLIN, Sept. 19.—There are echoes from England which indicate great dissatisfaction in that country with the recently published views of Professor von Treitschke, the noted historian, in which he urges his government to stop by all means possible the growth of the British empire, to work for its disintegration, and to establish upon its ruins a new Germany that will rule the world.

"England," says the Professor, "which is stronger in appearance than in reality, will no doubt see her colonies detach themselves from the motherland, and she will exhaust herself in barren struggles. The future belongs to Germany, with which Austria will be united if it wishes to survive."

Some of Professor von Treitschke's colleagues show that Germany is already doing fairly well along the lines suggested. They begin by comparing the influence exerted by German political economists and those of England. It is shown that the latter restrict themselves to pompously restating a number of stale, abstract, theoretic, and unproved propositions which appeal only to other armchair theorists, and which are perfectly worthless to the business community, and is composed of practical men, not professors.

On similar occasions the German economists have rendered different services to their country. When the German government announced its intention to increase the protection granted to German industries, the German professors carefully inquired into the state, the working and the prospects of many industries, and issued a large number of valuable monographs which threw a flood of light on the position and the outlook of the German industries, and which greatly aided the government in its decisions.

The army review lately concluded in Saxony is the occasion for much criticism on the score of the enormous expense involved. For the manoeuvres, which lasted barely two hours, the military authorities rented one hundred acres of land for a whole year at a cost of \$40 per acre, and spent several months in leveling and otherwise preparing the ground.

The new road for the approach of the troops was made for a distance of three miles straight across the country, regardless of obstacles. There was no station near the scene of the review, so a new one was erected for the special use of the Kaiser on this oc-

casional. The station is an imposing building, and must have cost a large sum to build. Having served its purpose to-day, it will be demolished.

Another new road was constructed from this station to the review ground for the use of the Kaiser. The road is forty feet wide and constructed in spite of formidable obstacles.

After all, the visible results of the manoeuvres are mostly represented by the death of several soldiers from sunstroke, owing to the fierce heat and the weight of their accoutrements.

The German doctors who are insisting that compulsory piano practice is dangerous for children under the age of sixteen years, as it makes them hysterical and weakens the nervous organization, may now find in Vienna—according to late experts—living proof that it is not necessary to begin practice in childhood, anyway, in order to achieve the technique of a virtuoso.

Musical authorities in Vienna are enthusiastic of a grown man named Ballestas Bohutinsky, who has been practicing on the piano only two years and yet



PRINCESS PAULINE METTERNICH.

Photograph of the famous Frederiksberg Castle, where this year as in so many other years, the crowned heads of Europe gather around "the father-in-law of Europe," old King Christian. "The few weeks that I spend at Frederiksberg are the only short periods in my life when I am allowed to be myself," said the Czar of Russia a few days ago.

exhibits power and skill which promise the world shortly another Paderewski. This is the man who recently worked his way from New York to London on a cattle boat, and there received aid to complete his journey to Vienna. Without affectation of modesty, he declares that he is the world's greatest pianist, though he has been studying only two years. It is said that he has enormous hands—the largest of any living pianist.

M. Berthod Lippay, the distinguished Hungarian painter, whose portraits of the Emperor of Austria, the Archduke Regent, the late King of Serbia, and Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, have established his fame as a limner of royalty, is now being overwhelmed with congratulations on account of a new home. He has been commissioned to paint the first oil portrait of the new Pope, Pius X. Lippay was personally known to the Pope at Venice. The picture will be life-sized, and after submission to the Pope, it will be presented to the Czar on his arrival in Rome. Lippay has been commissioned to make five replicas intended for other European sovereigns, including King Edward.

PICTURE POSTALS ARE INCREASING

Problem of Handling Them Worries Officials in London.

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.) LONDON, Sept. 19.—The Postoffice Department is becoming anxious over the problem of handling the immense flood of picture postal cards, which is constantly increasing in volume. No fewer than forty-eight millions passed through the department during the year ending last March, and this year it is certain that the number will be enormously increased. Calculating that the number of cards which are bought, but not posted, as three times the total of those that are, it would amount that 192,000,000 were purchased in Great Britain last year.

The fashion has so developed that it now boasts of a specially illustrated two-penny monthly, known as "The Picture Postcard and Collectors' Chronicle," in which it is stated that in many seaside and pleasure resorts the staffs of post-offices are working overtime and still cannot cope with the rush.

The output from Douglas, Isle of Man, in one day was over 100,000. A Scarborough tradesman, who commuted the summer season with a stock of 100,000, has been buying every week since.

Half a dozen extra sorters have been engaged at the Margate Postoffice, and day after day there have been sacks upon sacks of outgoing mails, which have had to be left to the next mail because of the pressure of pictorial cards.

MAKE THEIR LIQUEURS IN ANCIENT TERRAGONE

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.) PARIS, Sept. 19.—The monks of Chartreuse have finally decided upon the ancient town of Terragone as the place where they will make their famous liqueurs for the future. Terragone was once a rival of ancient Rome, but has been declining since the fall of the Roman Empire.

The country around the mouth of Ebro will furnish the monks with the herbs they need for the manufacture of their liqueurs. The inhabitants of that ancient town believe that its former prosperity will be revived by the manufacture of the yellow, white and green chartreuse.

Established a Century Ago.

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Prices and descriptions of such articles as may be desired will be gladly furnished.

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